

AT THE 'VILLE.

The Young Ladies Receive.

On Friday evening, April 4, at Darling Hall, young ladies of the town gave a reception to the young gentlemen. The hall was nicely decorated with plants and palms; easy chairs were placed about the room. On the tables were books of engravings and scenery. Around the walls were photographs and pictures; on the floors were rugs. These with sofas and couches piled high with cushions, made the hall as homelike and attractive as could be. During the evening games and promenading were enjoyed until refreshments were served. The party broke up at 12 o'clock and the young men pronounced the whole affair a grand success, and declared the young ladies knew how to entertain right royally.

Dr. F. E. Farmer has been stopping in town for a few days. His friends will be interested to learn that he has concluded his work at Waterbury Asylum, and has located at Middlebury.

Mrs. D. G. Huntley is at West Burke, caring for her daughter, Mrs. Maud Noyes, who is critically ill.

Miss Glen Silsby of Littleton has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Parker.

The Good Templars held their twenty-first anniversary entertainment last week Tuesday evening. A very interesting program was carried out and the Good Templars added about thirteen dollars to their treasury.

Mrs. W. S. Jeffers gave a party Saturday evening in honor of her friend, Mrs. Milo Stearns. Mrs. Stearns returned to her home in Valmoren, P. Q., Monday.

Miss Blanche Campbell is visiting relatives in Lebanon, N. H. Before returning home she will go to Boston and Worcester.

The Epworth League Society will serve a supper in their vestry Friday evening from 5.30 to 7.30.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa McKenney and son Malcolm, of Somerville, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Howe.

Miss Mattie Norris, who has been spending most of the winter with her brother, C. G. Norris returns this week to her home in Lyme, N. H.

Mrs. Will Baldwin has been very ill for the last week, but is a little better.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunter left here for their new home in Newport last week. They will be much missed in the Congregational church work, where both Mr. and Mrs. Hunter had Sunday school classes.

The infant son of C. G. Norris is quite ill.

Miss Alice McDaniels of Barre is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. McGoff.

Consumption Kills Millions.

Every month thousands—every year millions—are hurried to untimely graves by insidious, deadly consumption. Don't trifle with your cough or your lung trouble. Cleveland's Lung Healer will cure you. It has a longer record of cures than any other lung remedy. We will give you a free sample bottle. Large bottle, 25 cents. F. G. Landry, druggist.

LYNDON CENTER.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold a box social in the church vestry at 7.30, Thursday evening. Each lady is requested to bring lunch for two.

Teachers' examinations were held here Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Campbell have returned from a visit to Springfield, New Bedford and Boston. They also visited at F. E. Winslow's in Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Powers have been in Nashua, called there by the death of Mr. Powers' sister, Mrs. Jessie Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bradley are visiting relatives in Boston.

Henry Hubbard is spending a week in Providence, R. I. Mrs. Hubbard will visit friends in Woodville during her husband's absence.

Thomas Aulis of Woodville is visiting his niece, Mrs. May Currier.

Mr. Bigelow has moved from Abram Hicks' house to a tenement in Guy Dresser's house.

Mrs. James Austin is enjoying a visit from her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, of Nashua, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Watson of West Burke are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Campbell, for a week.

Byron Russell of Stowe is visiting his granddaughter, Mrs. Edith Batchelder.

Summer Dow of Newport is spending a week at Eugene Carpenter's while he is recovering from an attack of jaundice.

Mrs. C. D. Bigelow is visiting her sister in Springfield, Mass.

The monthly covenant meeting of the Free Baptist church will be held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Miss Jane Roys, who has been teaching in Weld, Me., is attending the spring term of school at Lyndon Institute.

Consumption, the Snake.

Consumption is the serpent of diseases—it creeps upon its victim and fastens its deadly fangs without warning. Don't neglect that cold of yours. Cleveland's Lung Healer will cure it without fail. If it doesn't, you can have your money back. We will give you a trial bottle free. Large bottles, 25 cents. Frank G. Landry, druggist.

DANVILLE.

[Additional items on page 6.]

The spring term of Phillips Academy will open April 22, with Prof. Harry S. Heyer of Friendship, Me., and Miss Louise Way of Pencham as teachers. Prof. Heyer is a graduate of the Waldoboro, Me., High School and of the University of Maine, where he received the degree of mechanical engineer. Having made a special study of electricity he has since graduation been employed by the General Electric Co. of Schenectady, N. Y., and by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company of Boston. His last work has been teaching at Harpswell, Me. He has had altogether about three years' experience teaching and comes well recommended.

Mrs. Harry Leighton has come home from the care of her sister, Mrs. Buel, quite ill.

Rev. Joseph Hamilton is attending the conference in St. Albans this week. Mr. Hamilton is very well liked here and it is hoped and expected that he will return.

Mrs. Walter Hatch is quite ill.

George Cowling is seriously ill and his advanced age makes his recovery doubtful.

LYNDON.

A Brace of Surprises.

The workmen in the railroad wood shops at Lyndonville arranged a surprise for their shopmate, Wells Quimby, last Thursday evening in honor of his fiftieth birthday anniversary. They, with their families, and a few other friends gathered at his home and presented him and his wife a handsome swing rocker, a nice willow rocker and a set of fruit plates. An original poem was read by Mrs. Lilian Allen. Cake and coffee were served and the company left after expressing their kindest wishes for many happy returns of the day.

Over fifty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher assembled and gave them a genuine surprise last Saturday evening, it being the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. Rev. H. G. McLaughlin in a few fitting words presented in behalf of the company a complete dinner set, a glass water set, a large lamp and purse of money, which was happily responded to by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher. Refreshments were served and the evening passed very pleasantly.

Fred Spencer moved last Friday to the Dietrich place from a tenement in the Hill house which Scott Farnum has recently purchased of Rufus Young.

The M. E. Sunday school is increasing in numbers under the efficient leadership of S. M. Farnum. Two persons joined the church last Sunday on probation. Rev. Mr. McLaughlin gave a brief recapitulation of the work accomplished during the three years of his pastorate.

There will be no preaching next Sunday, Rev. Mr. McLaughlin being at Conference. The Sunday school will convene as usual and it is expected that the Epworth League will also hold their usual service Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

O. V. Vesper of Springfield, Mass., was at Capt. J. S. Thompson's last week Thursday for a short visit.

Miss Lula Flint of Barton Landing visited her aunt, Mrs. Eva Hall, last week, remaining over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Hodgkins returned to I. H. Hall's last week after a two weeks' visit at Johnson.

Miss Alice Beckwith of Newbury visited her friend, Miss Anna Thompson, last week Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Lena Mooney and daughter Hortense returned from Orange, Mass., last Saturday. Mrs. Mooney's health is much improved.

Mrs. P. B. Bennett went Tuesday to St. Johnsbury to attend the funeral of her nephew, Frank Roberts.

Miss Caroline Williams is ill, with little hope of her recovery. Mrs. Sarah Brown is taking care of her.

E. A. Smith of Boston, bookkeeper and manager for Wilder & Co., was at I. H. Hall's over Sunday.

George Thompson of Ely was at his father's last Saturday.

George Brigham has gone to Victory to work through the summer, having finished work for O. H. M'g Co.

Sugar parties have been numerous and well attended in spite of the rain. Eugene Clement, Frank Trelen, Elery Gray and others have had large gatherings at their sugar places.

Henry Wetherbee has purchased the old W. H. H. McGaffey house of Napoleon Harvey.

John Grant has moved from Hadleyville to C. M. Chase's house recently vacated by Edmund Lett.

"We sail the ocean blue."

A Nearly Fatal Runaway.

Started a horrible ulcer on the leg of John B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill., which defied doctors and all remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Just as good for Boils, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Corns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at Flint Bros. drug store.

PASSUNPSIC.

Rev. W. A. Davison gave a very earnest and instructive talk on the work and needs of the Vermont Baptist State Convention, on Sunday evening. After his address cards were distributed throughout the congregation for pledges of money to aid the Convention in its work. Quite a good amount was pledged.

Charles Wallace of East Barret has moved into the lower tenement in Geo. Symes' house.

Charles Morgan, our new blacksmith, has begun his work here and reports plenty to do.

Mrs. L. H. Vitty visited friends in this place last week, returning to her home in White River Junction, Monday morning.

Mrs. Maud Gates of Lebanon, N. H., was in town over the Sabbath visiting her father and mother Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Creaser.

The Homeliest Man in St. Johnsbury As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Price 25c and 50c.

WEST BURKE.

Hiram Goss and Mrs. E. R. Belden have returned from California where they have been spending the winter. Since they returned Mrs. Belden has been quite ill at her niece's, Mrs. G. H. Dean.

Mrs. Eva Stoddard and son of St. Albans are visiting relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard are soon to move to Brattleboro.

Miss Jane Wellington is visiting her cousin, Mrs. D. R. Denmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hartwell of Barton were guests of Mrs. G. L. Gaskill over Sunday.

NORTH DANVILLE.

Peter Weeks has purchased the general store at North Thetford of Mr. Warren, and went there Monday to take possession. J. P. Weeks went down yesterday to assist in taking invoice.

The Daughters of Liberty will give a Constellation Party at Weeks' hall Thursday evening, April 17, and serve a progressive B. C. and P. supper, with a prize for the best guessing. All are invited to attend. Admission ten cents.

[Additional items on page 6.]

The report to the effect that there are fifteen cases of typhoid fever in Vergennes that has recently appeared, is said to be unauthorized, several of the cases proving to be some other disease.

GENERAL NEWS.

Five Million Dollars Refused.

An offer of \$5,000,000 has been made by the European syndicate for the site of St. Paul's church, parish house and cemetery at Broadway and Fulton street, New York. Trinity corporation has refused the offer and it is declared by the controller that no offer for the famous property will be considered, much less accepted. It was intended by the bidders to erect a "sky scraper" on the site.

We May Have Glass Stoves.

Louis Kauffeld of Richmond, Indiana, claims to have discovered the lost art of making malleable glass, such as was made by the ancient Egyptians. Kauffeld says he has dipped almost red-hot chimneys in water that was icy cold, and they were not affected, while the ordinary glass would have been shattered. This new process, it is stated, renders possible the making of cooking vessels out of glass, and to a great extent the glass can be used in the manufacture of stoves. Mr. Kauffeld claims, further, that he can weld the glass together.

The president has appointed Brig.-Gen. R. P. Hughes a major general, and Col. Isaac D. Derruss, Andrew S. Burt, and M. V. Sheridan to be brigadier generals in the regular army to fill existing vacancies caused by retirements. Gen. M. V. Sheridan is the youngest brother of the late Gen. Philip H. Sheridan.

Thirty-nine British soldiers were killed and 45 injured in an accidental railway wreck March 30, near Barberton, Transvaal Colony.

The exclusion bill as amended and passed by the house is a very drastic measure. It excludes even Chinese of mixed blood, and excludes Chinese sailors from American ships.

By the collapse of field stands at a foot ball game in Glasgow 21 persons were killed and 200 injured.

Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of William Marsh Rice, at New York, was sentenced to death on Monday, May 5.

President Roosevelt and his party left for the Charleston, S. C., exposition on Monday.

Over 200 druggists have just been fined \$500 each for violating the excise law.

About 75,000 employees of cotton mills in southern New England have been granted an increase in wages.

Alice, who was five years old, was often asked to run errands for her mother. She went very willingly if she could pronounce the name of the article wanted, but she dreaded the laughter which greeted her attempts to pronounce certain words. "Vinegar" was one of the hardest for her. She never would go for it if she could help it; but one morning her mother found it absolutely necessary to send her. On entering the store she handed the jug to the clerk and said: "Smell the jug and give me a quart."

[Chicago Chronicle.]

William Mason of Manchester was arrested by Sheriff Wilson at his home on the mountains east of that place and brought to the village and lodged in jail. Mason is charged with selling whiskey. He has already served two sentences for selling liquor and as this is his third offense, he will probably receive a severe sentence. He has lived on the mountain for a number of years, and has followed the different lumber camps from place to place, selling whiskey to the workmen.

About \$500 was taken to the treasury of the Bohar Allen Club, Burlington, by the presentation of a minstrel show.

Not up to Snuff.

Miss Stone says the brigands were always good to her and she never feared for her life. If she expects to make money by lecturing she should keep the public guessing and not tell too much. [Montpelier Argus.]

His Lady's Tresses.

Sarah, the first duchess of Marlborough, whose tempestuous character lacked many of the ordinary graces of womanliness, was yet sincerely loved by the two persons who knew her best—her husband, the Duke of Marlborough, and the "good" Queen Anne. Among the many pictures which Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, the biographer of the duchess, incorporated in his "Life" is one which is not only lively, but charming.

On the death of the duke the duchess found, in a cabinet where he kept all that he most valued, a mass of her hair. Years before when he had thwarted her in something she resolved to mortify him, and, knowing that her beautiful and abundant hair was a source of pride and delight to him, she had it cut off.

The short tresses were left in a room through which the duke must pass and in a place where he must see them, for whatever Marlborough's lady did she did thoroughly. But he came and went, saw and spoke to her and showed neither anger, sorrow nor surprise.

When he next quitted the house, she ran to see her tresses, but they had disappeared, and on consulting her looking glass she saw how foolish a thing she had done. But she said nothing about her short locks, nor did the duke. She never knew what had become of them until, after the death of the duke, she found them among those things which he had held most precious.

Odd Wedding Rings.

Speaking of wedding rings, we learn that these important symbols have not always been manufactured from the precious metal gold. We are told that in lieu of a ring the church key has often been used, and Walpole tells of an instance where a curtain ring was employed. The Duke of Hamilton fell so violently in love with the younger of the celebrated Misses Gunning at a party in Lord Chesterfield's house that two days after he sent for a parson to perform the marriage ceremony, but as the duke had neither license nor ring the clergyman refused to act.

Nothing daunted, Hamilton declared he would send for the archbishop. At last they were married with a ring of the bed curtain at 12:30 at night at Mayfair chapel. Forgetful bridegrooms have been reduced to greater straits than this even. In one instance a leather ring had on the spur of the moment to be cut out of a piece of kid from the bride's glove.

CUPID VERSUS ART.

"See here, Connie. I can't go a step farther. If you want to carry out the rest of your programme for today, you will have to do it by yourself. I am tired out. And here are these home papers I have been carrying around all morning without even a chance to glance in them."

Mrs. Curwin emphasized her remarks by sinking down on one of the benches in front of the Pavillon des Arts Industrielles. Soon she was buried in her papers, quite forgetful of foreign surroundings.

One glance at the daughter showed that she was the general of the little exploring party. Filled with a determination to see everything at the exposition, she had been "personally inducting" her week minded mother for a week. Mrs. Curwin was hankering for the allurement of the French shops, but Connie had been resolute. The exposition first and Paris afterward was her motto.

But today she was wise enough to overlook this sudden insubordination. Besides, she was tired herself. So there she sat, idly watching the stream of passing people. What contrasts in figure and costume met her eye—English, Turks, Hindoos, Japanese and more numerous than all, Americans! Connie saw her compatriots with a thrill of pride, the girls so much more beautiful than their foreign sisters, the men so tall and broad shouldered. Oh, the American men! She would choose them every time. A tender smile parted her lips. Her mother's voice broke her reverie:

"Why, I can't believe my eyes! Well, well!" And she paused as if to overcome.

Connie leaned over and read the exciting paragraph: "Mr. and Mrs. Van Ingen announce the engagement of their daughter Maud to James Wortman Pennington of this city."

Connie started in spite of herself.

"Jim! And he never told me!"

"That's just what I'd like to know. How did he ever work it up in such a hurry? Why, we have been gone only two months, and before that he was always hanging round after you."

She fairly sputtered in her excitement, but a glance at her daughter's face calmed her. It wore the look of one stunned by the shock of a sudden blow.

"Of course," she went on more quietly, "it may have been going on for a long time. Maud is not pretty," with an admiring gaze at her own daughter, "but she is kind and pleasant. He might have done worse."

Connie had started to her feet.

"Yes, he might have done worse," she echoed. "But I shall write him a note tonight and scold him for not having told me before—me, whom he called his best friend. Now, mother, if you are determined not to see anything more today you can easily find your way home. I will follow out the programme alone." And, picking up her guidebooks, she hurried off.

Mrs. Curwin gazed after her with a growing anxiety. Did Connie really care?

Meanwhile the trim little figure was hurrying down a long aisle. Her eyes passed over a kaleidoscopic succession of objects that somehow failed to make any impression on her brain. The exposition roared and flashed around her, and in her mind one train of thoughts kept repeating with a horrible persistence.

Jim engaged—her Jim! Yes, he had been her Jim, she said almost savagely; had been her best friend for ever so long. She had been coquettish and flirted with the other boys, but he had known all along, she felt sure. Had he only been flirting with her? No, no! But here he was, engaged to another girl! And then the whole miserable circuit began once more.

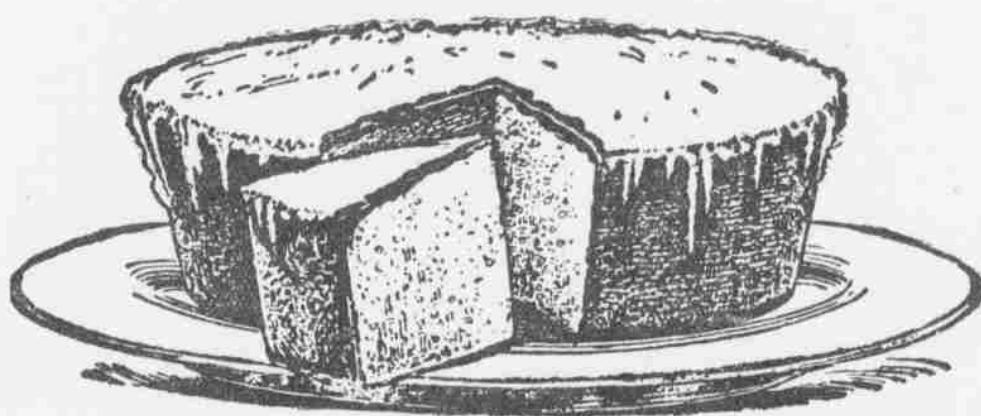
She came home to the pension so white and weary that her mother was alarmed, but she pleaded fatigue and went off to bed like a tired child.

Poor Mrs. Curwin was much perplexed in the days that followed. Connie seemed the usual Connie, but what had inspired the girl with this insane notion of staying in Paris to study art? She argued and scolded, but all in vain. Connie was a young person of a determined mind, and on this subject she was more than usually determined. Her mother finally resigned herself to the prospect of being an exile from her beloved native land, for of course where Connie stayed she had to stay, too, until Connie wearied of this latest whim. Mrs. Curwin devoutly hoped that it would be soon.

However, there was one alleviation for her misery. Connie seemed to have lost her enthusiasm over doing the exposition. She spent her time investigating art schools and studios, leaving her mother to plunge into all the delights of shopping, of which the good woman did not soon tire. To be sure, Connie might have shown a little more interest in her purchases. It was all very well to say that as an art student she would need few clothes. Mrs. Curwin knew better. Connie had always been fond of clothes, and some day she would wake up from her art dreams and find that her wardrobe was bare.

But her daughter's indifference "to her real interests" did not prevent Mrs. Curwin from entering eagerly into all her plans for the studio. If only they had brought some of their home furniture with them! Connie tried to explain patiently how out of place the heavy, elegantly upholstered pieces would be in a studio and how much more delightful it would be to pick up the necessary things one at a time in the various curio shops. This last idea was balm to her mother's ruffled feelings. It offered such infinite possibilities for shopping.

With this laudable object in view she soon became a familiar figure to all the curio dealers. Connie was



ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy other powders because they are "cheap."

Housekeepers should stop and think. If such powders are lower priced, are they not inferior?

Is it economy to spoil your digestion to save a few pennies?

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook"—containing over 800 most practical and valuable cooking receipts—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

Alum is used in some baking powders and in most of the so-called phosphate powders, because it is cheap, and makes a cheaper powder. But alum is a corrosive poison which, taken in food, acts injuriously upon the stomach, liver and kidneys.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

usually the interpreter, but if, as often happened, she did not care to go Mrs. Curwin never lacked the courage to go alone. Each day she came home with some new treasure, and the girl had not the heart to spoil her delight by reminding her that they already had enough traps to fill two ordinary studios.

These were weary days for Connie, and yet she was too proud to condescend her sufferings to her mother. What good would it do anyway to disturb that serenity! And she had had no word from Jim in answer to her note. Small wonder, for what could he say?

And yet—and yet—he might have said: "She had been sitting on a bench in the Jardin des Tuileries, and now she rose with a start and tried to enjoy the fountains splashing and glittering under the July sun and the pretty French children with their bonnets in peasant caps."

As she glanced down the path she saw a well dressed American looking from side to side as if in search of some one. Her heart gave a leap. He looked like—Nonsense! She was always imagining that she saw him.

The gentleman came directly toward her. There was no mistaking him now. It was Jim.

She gazed at him. Then the glad light died from her face.

"You! Here!" she said slowly. "Just got in from New York?" was the cheerful reply. "Found your mother on the Rue de Rivoli, so here I am." And he took her unresisting hand.

"You don't say you're glad to see me. That's rough when a chap comes so many miles to see you, dear."

The "dear" acted like an electric shock. Wrenching free her hand, she faced him with blazing eyes. "You know you ought not to be here. You ought to be at Newport with Maud."

Jim seized both hands now. He had forgotten the people, forgotten everything but the white, tense face of the little American girl.

"Connie, dear, it's all a dreadful mistake, and I came over just as soon as I could arrange it to tell you the truth. It's Cousin James from Colorado who is engaged to Maud, and the stupid newspaper made the error. But I never guessed you'd care so much, dear."

Mrs. Curwin found them at the pension sitting in the dusk. As usual, her arms were filled with bundles.

"Connie," she cried triumphantly, "I have found the greatest bargains for your studio—a pair of bellows and a leather cushion, and—"

"Studio!" Jim interrupted. Somehow Connie had forgotten to tell him about her winter plans.

He listened to Mrs. Curwin's explanations with a smile.

"I guess we'll be making use of all these things in New York, won't we, Connie?"

And Connie smiled back a "Yes."

Japanese Chrysanthemums.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum, of which 63 are yellow, 87 white, 32 purple, 30 red, 61 pale pink, 12 russet and 14 of mixed colors. A fancy prevails in the country that in this flower the same tint is never exactly reproduced and that in this it resembles the endless variety of the human countenance.

Look For the Key.

Don't get angry at small things. Look at vexations now as you will view them thirty days from date. The angry man who gets the wrong key and pushes and rattles the door till he breaks the lock loses more time than if he had quietly gone for the right key and pays for a new lock besides.

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Vermont News.